Numb. 3.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Wedneſday** February 18th. to **Friday** February 20th. 1708.

THis Paper will be duely continued on *Wedneſdays* and *Fridays*, according to the Method herein begun; In which we ſhall endeavour to anſwer all Queſtions in Divinity, Philoſophy, the Mathematicks, and other Arts and Sciences, which appear fit and worthy to be anſwer'd; Alſo inſert Poems on various Subjects and Occaſions, both Serious and Comical, Compos'd New purpoſely for the Paper; which ſhall be deliver'd at all Perſons Houſes within the Bills of Mortality, who ſhall require it, at two Shillings a Quarter; not to be paid till the End of the Quarter, and to be relinquiſh'd at Pleaſure, and ſuch as ſhall take it within the Quarter, a proportionable Deduction ſhall be made on the following Quarter-Day.

All Perſons henceforwards are deſired to Direct their Letters, whether with Queſtions, or for the Paper to be left for them, to the Printer hereof, whoſe Name they will find at the End of the Paper, and to Direct them for the *Britiſh Apollo*.

Advertiſements will be taken at half a Crown a piece (if of moderate length (thoſe from Quacks excepted) by *Mr. Tho. Bickerton*, at the *Golden Flower-de-luce* in St. *Paul's Church-Yard*, Bookſeller, or by the Men who deliver the Papers; alſo any may leave them at Publick-houſes, who take in this Paper, to deliver them to the Men.

☞ Note, That this Deſign was incourag'd by ſeveral Perſons of Quality and others of the Brighteſt Parts, before it was Publiſh'd, and a great many Subſcrib'd for it as ſoon as the Paper came out.

☞ Note alſo, That where any of theſe ſhall be left, the Bearer will wait upon them the following Day after Publication for their Pleaſure herein. The whole Paper will be New each time it comes out.

Solutions of the following Queſtions.

Q. Gentlemen, *I find you are very clear in your Notions of Things, at leaſt to my Apprehenſion; which incourag'd me to hope for a Solution of the following Queſtion*, viz. *Whence is it that Snow continues upon the Alps, when it is ſo hot on the Plains below?*

A. On the tops of high Mountains, the Sun Beams are not reflected as they are in the Valleys, by the ſides of thoſe Hills which incompaſs them: Beſides the greater Rarefaction of the Atmoſphere may be another reaſon, why the Beames of the Sun have not ſo much Power there, as being not ſo much Concenter'd.

Q. *What is the reaſon that Winter (when the Sun is nearer to us) is colder than Summer?*

A. We take it to be this, that the Sun-beams not falling ſo perpendicular but more obliquely, the reflected rays are more ſcattered and come not ſo near to thoſe of incidence, and conſequently are weaker, that appears by the exceſſive heats that are felt between the Tropicks, and than no leſs cold by the Poles, and by our daily Experience, that the Sun hath more force in its Meridian than at its riſing or ſetting.

Q. Gentlemen, *Lately diſputing with a Perſon of Learning, we happen'd to differ in our Notions of true Thinking, I deſire therefore you will give me your Opinion, what a true Thought is, and when a Thought may be ſaid to be juſt, and if it be not to aſk too many favours at once, to give an Inſtance out of any of the Ancients of what you think a juſt Thought?*

A. Sir, Thoughts are only the Images of Things, as Words are the Images of Thoughts, And to think in General, Imports no more, than to form in ones ſelf the Deſcription of an Object, repreſented to us; Now theſe Images and Deſcriptions are true when they are exactly conformable to their Object; ſo that a Thought may be ſaid to be true when it repreſents a Thing faithfully, And falſe when it makes it appear otherwiſe than it really is in its Nature. For no Thought can be juſt, true, or fine that is not Natural.

Now Sir, for your Inſtance, we think we cannot give one more to the Purpoſe than the following Epigram on *Dido*.

Infelix Dido nulli bene nupta marito,
Hoc pereunte fugis; hoc fugiente peris.

Auſon.

Q. *I have with great Induſtry apply'd my ſelf to a certain Affair for ſome time, but have met with ſo many diſappointments, that I have often reſolv'd to throw it up, but my Friends encourage me to purſue it, in Expectation of a Critical Minute; let me intreat you to give a hint how this Critical Minute may be known? And it will oblige* S. R.

A. Had you expected any aſſiſtance from the Society, you ought to have been more particular in

your Caſe, for we think our Propoſals gave you no Encouragement to believe we ſet up for Divination, as well as Anſwering Queſtions. But ſince you Addreſs us with ſo much Modeſty, we will for once endeavour to oblige you, but withal deſire you to remember, if we ſhould fail, it was only a Game at Hazard, and we happen'd to throw out.

Now Sir, if the Queſtion depends upon riſing in the State, you muſt examin well your Merit and Qualifications, there being no Critical Minute, under this Adminiſtration, where thoſe are wanting.

I. in the Church Piety and a Good Life.

If in the Army Zeal for your Country, and a Generous Contempt of danger.

If ſucceſs in Law, or Chancery, Right Reaſon, and the Juſtice of your Cauſe.

If with Phyſicians Double Fees.

But if, as 'tis highly probable, none of theſe are your Caſe, and Love at laſt ſhould happen to be the Queſtion. We adviſe you to continue your Aſſiduity in Viſits, to be obliging in your Converſation, Generous and Open in your Behaviour, and then if ſhe is a Lady worth your having, the God of Love will Intreſt himſelf in your behalf, and force her to confeſs her Satisfaction in every Geſture, Pleaſure will ſit ſmiling in her Countenance, and Joy ſparkle in her Eyes. When theſe Symptoms appear, you may conclude that's the Critical Minute, which muſt crown your Felicity.

Q. Gentlemen, *Meeting with your Propoſals, wherein you tell the World you deſign to anſwer Queſtions, I deſire you will give me your Opinion why the Men are ſo prone to Inconſtancy, and whether that deſire of change be ſeated in the Soul, or rather proceeds from a natural Defect in the Object? In doing this you will oblige* Orinda.

A. Madam, Our Society reſolve to pay a peculiar Veneration to the Fair Sex, in whatever they ſhall think fit to communicate to us. We therefore with all Deference give it as our Opinion, that Inconſtancy, or Deſire of Change, happens not ſo much from the Murability of Objects, as from the Mutation of the Senſitive Soul it ſelf, which is every Moment changing, by looſing ſome of its Particles, and Imbibing New Ones, which it receives from the Air we reſpire, and the Food we take for our Nouriſhment. Inſomuch that we find different Senſations Impreſt upon us, even by the change of Weather, or after the free uſe of Generous Liquors. And yet it is evidently true, that Diverſity of Objects have the power to excite various Paſſions in the Senſitive Soul, as they happen differently to ſtrike upon it.

And Common Experience convinces us, that if the Soul is long entertain'd with one Set of Objects it complains of a Satiety, being tir'd with the too often repeated ſhews of the ſame Things. So that whatſoever is New takes off from that Satiety we are too apt to complain of; And that which Recommends Variety, is, the Soul's being every Moment call'd off to ſomething New, and the Attention not ſuffer'd to waſt it ſelf on any particular Object.

Q. *What is Fire?*

A. It is anſwer'd in the *Athenian Oracle* Vol. III. Page 362.

POEMS.

Q. *WHY* Valentine's *a day to chooſe*
A Miſtreſs, and our freedom looſe?
May I My Reaſon interpoſe,
The Queſtion with an Anſwer cloſe,
To imitate we have a mind,
And couple like the winged kind.
The Senſe of this you may foreclоſe,
And Print it for your own in Proſe.
the Anſwer uſe, if rightly gueſt,
And let me Lay in other's Neſt.

A. O Mighty Man of Reaſon great,
Whoſe Fancy can ſuch W I T create,
How many Thanks muſt we advance Sir,
For ſuch a Queſtion and an Anſwer?
But we'll rob no Man of his Merit,
You won the Honour——pray Sir wear it;
Shou'd we pretend ſuch flights to ſteal,
Our Follies wou'd our Crimes reveal,
And ſince ſuch Learning you have ſhown,
We'll ſcorn to print it for our own,
Nor can we grant your laſt requeſt,
For tho' you think your Eggs the beſt,
Your Young-ones may beſh-t our Neſt.

Q. Apollo? *You being enter'd Liſt,*
And very like to be bepiſt,
I fain would ſee before your'e wet,
What Anſwer from you I can get.
I'de know why he that ſelleth Ale,
Hangs out a Chequer'd Part per Pale.
And why a Barber at Port-hole,
Puts forth a Party-colour'd Pole,
Now if in Books you've read the Cauſe,
With it oblige your Humble Servant

A. Our Queriſt by his learned Queſtion,
(With ſuch fine Turns of Fancy preſt on)
Appears deſign'd to nick the Brimmer,
And ſet up for White-Chappel Trimmer,
And there for Two pence to retail
A Shaving, and a Pot of Ale:
So gravely judging, that he ſhou'd not,
In his own Trade appear a Woodcock,
And when his Drink and Shaving's done,
Inſtead of Pay be Piſt upon;
To ſolve his Doubt, wou'd us cajole,
Why he for Polling ſhews a Pole,
And how by Checker 't does appear,
That Part per Pale ſells Ale and Beer?

Thou truſty Trojan, ſpread thy Ears,
Diſcharge thy Doubts, diſpell thy Fears!
We'll tell thee what the Reaſon was,
Or what might for the Reaſon paſs,
And that's all one, ſo Wit we ſmatter
Like thine, altho' we miſs the Matter.

In Ancient Rome, when Men lov'd Fighting
And Wounds and Scars took much Delight in,
Man-Menders then had noble Pay,
Which we call Surgeons to this Day;
Twas order'd that a huge long Pole,
With Baſon deck'd, ſhou'd grace the Hole,
To guide the Wounded, who unlopt,
Con'd walk, on Stumps the others hopt;
And they who had loſt ev'ry Eye,
Follow'd the reſt by Sympathy;

But when they'd ended all their Wars,
And Men grew out of Love with Scars,
Their Trade decaying, to keep Swimming,
They joyn'd the other Trade of Trimming;
And on their Poles to publiſh either,
Thus twiſted both their Trades together.
As for the Checker, ſome old Writers,
(Altho' they are not quite ſo Bright as
Our Moderns) ſay, a Jolly Hoſteſs
Took Negro Drawer, and paid Poſtage;
The Brat as ſoon as come to Light,
Was checker'd o'er with Black and White,
Since which, to this Virago's Honour,
O'er Door they've blazon'd ſuch a Banner
But whether this be ſo or not,
'Tis none unleſs you hit the Blot.
Now boldly ſet upon your Trade,
And ſay your by *Apollo* made,
Q. *Tell me, O! Tell me, What is Happineſs?*
A. If Madam yet ſome Husbands arms you bleſs,
Ask him for he, if any; ſure can gueſs.

The following Lines were ſent us by an Ingenious Gentleman.

Sen. Hypp. Act. 4.

Chorus Paraphraſtically imitated.

WHen ſtrange Events attend all human Things!
How Kings turn Beggars, Beggars riſe to Kings
If Fortune pleaſe, that common *Miſtreſs* here,
That will take place, and ſtill will domineer.
He that is term'd the Rich, the Wiſe, the Great,
Stands moſt obnoxious to the ſhock of Fate,
Alike expos'd to Envy and to Hate.
So the Ambitious go where Honours call,
Traverſe for Fame o're the World's ſpacious Ball,
And ſtill are climing, yet ſtill fear a Fall.
The happy Poor, They, they alone are free,
Exempted from the common Deſtiny;
They feel the worſt that Buſy Chance can do,
And therefore dread no ſudden After-Blow.
Let Angry Fortune quarrel if ſhe pleaſe,
They ſtill enjoy an unmoleſted Eaſe,
Know not the Cares that ſit upon a Throne,
Nor feel the Thorns plac'd thick around a Crown:
No State-Affairs diſturb their Reſt at Night,
But Healthy Labour does ſoft Sleep invite.
So mighty Pinacles when plac'd on high,
That raiſe their lofty Heads and kiſs the Skye,
Are often cruſht with their own pond'rous weight,
Buri'd in Ruines by the Storms of Fate;
Whilſt the low Vallies unconcerned lie,
And fear no Tempeſts, feel no Deſtiny.

A Gentleman was pleas'd to Complement us with the following Lines.

To the Britiſh Apollo.

THO' I can't boaſt of a Cœleſtial Fire,
Amphion's Harp, or *Arethuſa's* Lyre,
With Pleaſure I confeſs the Pow'r Divine,
When e're it ſtrikes me in a nervous Line.
Such are your Layes, and I with Rapture ſee
Their Strength, their Beauty, and their Energy.
Go on Bright Youths, the God is all your own,
Reſtore loſt Reliſh, and Reform the Town.
Let us no more a vicious Taſt purſue,
Wit ſhall again its Glorious Reign renew,
Adorn'd by your *Apollo's* Smiles, Improv'd by you.

Foreign News, *&c.*

Frankfort, February the 19*th.*

THE French continue the Preparations in Alſatia, with the utmoſt Diligence, and are raſing the Fortifications of Haguenau, and Biſwelier, in order to make uſe of thoſe Garriſons, in the Field, next Campaign.

Swiſſerland, February 21*th.* Monſieur de Puiſſieux, Ambaſſador of France, is ſet out from Baden, for Soleure, being very much diſpleaſed at the Slowneſs of ſome Cantons in returning the anſwers to the Firſt Project, about the Neutrality of Neufchatel.

Conſtantinople, February 15*th.* the Ottoman Port, have put out the Horſe Tail, and the Banner their uſual Signal of Arming, at which the Venetians are in particular, very much allarmed and are reſolved to augment their Forces conſiderably, and therefore will demand to raiſe Men in the Canton of Zurich, and Bern, and in the Griſons Country. At the ſame time, that Republick has given notice of the ſame, to the Imperial Court, who had received the ſame advice by Merchants, arrived at that Court, from Turkey. And that the firſt named Court, made Great Magazeens on the Frontiers of Dalmatia. *&c.* But at the ſame time the Republick of Venice, is ſending Troops to the Frontiers, to Reinforce the Garriſons of thoſe Places, to prevent any Surprize, the Turks give out notwithſtanding they will maintain the Truce of Carlowitz.

Bruſſells, February 20*th.* We have advice that a Great Conſpiracy, in Favour of King Charles the 3d. has been Diſcovered in ſeveral places of Scicily, and that the Chief Authors, of that Conſpiracy are Committed to Priſon.

We hear from Venice, that three Regiments, of the Pruſſian Troops, are Marching from the Parmeſan for Neufchatel, and are to paſs through Coiro, and Zurich. Some Imperial Regments, are Suddenly to March for Germany.

They Write from *Legborn*, of the 3*d.* Inſtant that there was a report there, that the Engliſh and Dutch Fleet, had Landed at Cagliary, and that Sardinia, had Submitted to King Charles the 3d. But this is Contradicted from other Parts, alledging that the ſaid Fleet met with a Tempeſt and moſt of them had ſaved themſelves at Porto Cali, near Sardinia.

Hague, February 26*th.* Tis advized from Madrid, of the 31*ſt.* of January, that the Marſhal Duke of Berwick, was expected at Saragoſa, by the 23 after having given Directions for the Troops, Comanded by Count Mathoni, and the Chevalier d'Affelt, to continue the Blockade of Denia, and Alicant.

Letters from *Paris*, ſay that ſince the Taking Arcoy, the Spaniards, have ſhewn Great forwardneſs, to Pay the Free Gift Demanded of them. And that the Forces of the two Crowns, are Maſters of the Country, from Saragoſa, to the Sea, and have Cut off the Communication between Denia, and Alicant, and that they hope to be Maſters of thoſe two Places, before the opening of the Campaign.

But the First having already been Besieged by the Eenemy, and they having been Obliged to Retire, from before that Place, and the Latter being Stronger. Tis thought they'll find more Work in that Enterprize, than they Expect.

Dartmouth, on the 12*th*. Instant came into Torbay the Fleet under Sir. John Lake, with about 200 Sail of Merchant Ships, Bound for Portugal and the Streights.

London, February 20*th*. Maugridge, who Murdered Captain Cope, and had been Seized and Commited, but Escaped in Breaking out of the Queens-Bench Prison, having been Seized at Ghent, and bringing over into England, my Lord Chief Justice, has Granted his Warrant to take him into Custody, at his Landing, in order to be brought here, and satisfy Justice according to the Law, for that Barbarous Action.

We hear that the Express that came last week to the Dutch Ambassador from the States, was to Notify to this Court, the Great Armements, of the French at Dunkirk, for a Descent. In which tis said they will Imploy 20000 Men.

Mr. Walpoole, is made Secretary of War, in the Room of Henry St. John Esquire.

SHIPS Arrived at, and Departed from several parts of *England*, as we have Account of them in *London*: from *February* 10. to *February* 17. 1707.

Falmouth.

Febr. 7. Sail'd, William & Mary, Dolphin, Anne — from Virginia for Lond.
Three Ships from Newfoundland, for Topsham
George, James Osburn from Jamaica, & several Coast.
Bonetta Gally, John Harrey, for Straits
11. Arriv'd, Edward & Mary, Two Brothers, Globe Gally, Mary Gally, Speed Well — from Virginia, last from Milfordhaven
St Antonio de Padua, Bastian Poetts, from Venice, & 15 Sail of Coasters, last from Milford
12. Five Dutch Ships & a Suede, from Burdeaux

Plimouth.

7. Sail'd, Six Dutch Ships from France, bound home, & three Ships with Provisions, for Spithead.
8. Arriv'd, The above-mentioned Ships from Falmo.
10. Sail'd, St. Lawrence — from Burdeau, for Holsteen
Justice — for Rotterdam
Arriv'd, Four Coasters from the Eastward, who parted from the Fleet under Sir J. Lake off this Harbour
11. Wishert Gally, James Castle — for Guiny
Mary Gally, William Thitticle
Pearl, John Martio, for Barbary
Henry, John Richardson, Eagle, Marthias Paine — for Lisbon
Willling Mind, Patrick Whayland, for Oporto
Endeaver, Roger Duncaster, for Virginia
Endeavour, Thomas Spencer, for Oporto
John & Elizabeth, John Pitt, for Gibralter
Berty Gally, John Buckler, for Avero
Unity, Alexander Stoden, for Virginia
North Star, Nicholas Varming, from St. Ubes
Rosenberge, John Blackstead, for Gibralter
12. Great Rout, for Rorterdam from Burdeaux
Enekite, River Sweet, from Bilboa for Amsterdam
13. St. George, from Arendell, for Burdeaux
Eleven Dutch Ships & Suedes from France, bound home

Dartmouth.

8. Saill'd, Nicholas, Robert Newman, for Lisbon to joyn the Fleet passing by to the Westward
Arriv'd, Batts Pink, Nathanael — from Newfoundland, but last from Falmouth
11. Return'd, The above Fleet to Torbay
12, Arriv'd, St. John Baptista Joseph Deliosja, from Bilboa for London
Jager, for Rotterdam from Nantz
13. State Rotterdam, from Burdeaux, for Rotterdam
Golden Lion, Job Petterson — from Burdeaux
Love, Derick Cline — for Rotterdam

Harwich.

8. Sail'd, Dispatch Pacquet-Boat, with a Mail, for Holland
13. Arriv'd Eagle & Prince Pacquet-Boats, from Holland

At Deale.

9. Mary & Elizabeth — Coote, Providence — Berry — for Lisbon
Martin-Gally — Martin, for Ireland & Legorn
Marceillis — Forster, for Guinea
Page-Gally — Hooper, for Legorn
Alexander-Gally — Loane, for Guiny
Providence — Markin, for Virginia
Arriv'd, Thomas & John — Maggett, for Guiny
Richard & John — Mack-Williams, for Lisbon
10. Carolina Merchant — Watson —
Mary — Murrell — for Lisbon
Providence — Empson, Robert — Harrison, Vine — Smith — for Oporto
Mulberry — Eckills, for Virginia

Arriv'd at Gravesend.

12. St Pedro, St. Antonio, Gabriel Difcara, Mary-Anne, John Baptista — fro. Bilboa
Young Tobias, Hunger Peters, Golden Cat, John Hendrick — from Hambro
15. Salutation, John Peters —
Justice — Lewis, from Amsterdam

Sail'd from Gravesend.

10. Elizabeth and Sarah, William Harrison, for Barbados
11. Houblon, James Jameson, for Legorn
St, John Baptist, Anthony Rice, for Bilboa
14. Colchester, Thomas Wilkinson, for Jamaica
Queen Anne-Gally, John Blake, for Guiny
Lassels, Lobert Lassels, for Berbadoes

Arriv'd at the Post-Office, London,

11. At Nine in the Morning, One Mail, from Ireland
13. At Eight in the Evening, Three Mails, from Flanders
14. At Two — in the Morning Three Mails, from Holl.
At Seven — One Mails from Irel.
At Eleven — Two from Lisbon
16. At Three — One from Holland

ADVERTISEMENTS,

LOST on the 13th a little White Italian Greyhound, with a Collar on, and M. V. in a Cypher, with a Coronet ingrav'd thereon: Who ever brings it to *R. Vincent*, Esq; by the New Play-house shall have a Guinea Reward.

††† The Accomplished Officer; a Treatise containing the most essential and Necessary Accomplishments of an Officer. Pursuant to the Maxims and Method establish'd and observed by the Greatest Generals and Engineers in *Europe*. With the Art of Discovering the Strength and Weakness of any Place. And the Military Art and Discipline of the Ancients, compar'd with the Modern; and the principal Epocha's of the same. To which now is added an Appendix concerning *Sieges*. The *Second Edition*. Written Originally in *French* by *A. R.* and done into *English* from the Manuscrip Printed for *Luke Stoke*, at the *Golden Key and Bible*, at *Charing Cross*, 1708.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press*, against *Water-Lane*, in *Fleet-street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.